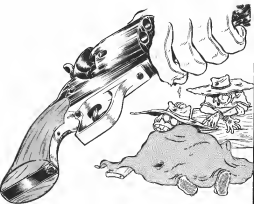


GUN FRONTIER

Wild Utamaro







"THE END" PAGE

"CHOO-CHOO"









WE'LL GET THE
INFORMATION
OUT OF YOU
THROUGH
YOUR AREA OF
EXPERTISE:
BIOLOGY!

YOU SHOULD
ALSO HAVE
A GOOD IDEA OF
WHERE
THE SURVIVORS
ARE HIDING.

YOU'VE
INSPECTED
THEM.
WELL,
HAVEN'T
YOU.

YOU WERE
ASSIGNED TO
DETERMINE
TOCHIRO AND
HARLOCK'S RACIAL
CHARACTER-
ISTICS.

SHINJINORA,
YOUR
REAL POSITION
IS BIOLOGIST
FOR THE ORGANIZA-

HARDER,
HARDER!
TILL IT ALL
COMES OUT
FROM HER
MOUTH!

WHAT DO
YOU SAY,
SHINJINORA?







YELLOW-BELLIED BASTARDS.

THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY.

SOXES AND SE-VENS

WHAT A SHINDY!



TA-DA!



HEY! WAIT! WHAT!





SO NOW
WHAT?

YIKES!

IT WAS A
BRAND
NEW ONE
TOO.

WE SHOULD
HAVE
STUCK TO
THE COUCH.

IT SEEMS
LIKE HE
KNEW WE
WOULD
COME.

WE KNOW
UTAMAHO
HAS A SECRET
THAT'S
WORTH ALL THIS
TROUBLE.

THE FASTER WE
DO IT THE LESS
DANGEROUS
IT'LL BE.

I FIGURE
THINGS ARE
ABOUT TO
GET
ROUGH.

OVER
THERE.

WHERE
DOES
WILD
UTAHARO
LIVE?

BOUGHT
WITH
JUDAS
MONEY

NICE FOR
AN
UPSTART!

SALOON / HOT

WE'RE
HERE!

YUP.

IS THIS WILD
UTAHARO'S—?



WHO'S
THERE?

YOU DARE
COME
HERE?

UTAMARO'S
WIFE,
SUNGLINGER.

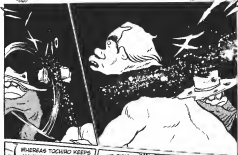
I AM—

I'LL WAIT FOR
YOU
TO PUT YOUR
BELT ON.









WHEREAS TOCHIRO KEEPS
HAVING HIS HORSES DIE
ON HIM AND ENDS UP
WALKING AND
EXERCISING...

HE ONLY
EXERCISED OVER
A WHITE WOMAN'S
BELLY, AND HIS
OWN WAS GETTING
FLABBY.

UTAMARO GOT
USED TO BEING
RICH. HIS
MUSCLES WERE
TENDER LIKE A
HOG'S

LET IT BE. WE'LL
FIND OUT SOON
ENOUGH.
KILLING HIM WAS
THE RIGHT THING
TO DO.

WE NEEDED TO
ASK UTAMARO
SOME THINGS...

PLUS HE'S
GOT A GOOD
WOMAN FOR A
PARTNER.

I'VE HEARD
MIDLAND CITY IS
GOOD. LOTS OF
LIQUOR, LOTS OF
LADIES. A HELLABA-
LOO ALL DAY AND
ALL NIGHT.

IF MY BROTHERS ARE
STILL STAKING US OUT
THEN BY NOW THEY
SHOULD REALIZE
WE'RE NO TRAITORS.

WHERE TO
NOW?



A white river runs between Dodge City and Midland City.

"Long ago that river ran the opposite way,
long ago there was peace."

So said that great chief Sitting Bull.

Yes, now this is Gun Frontier. Where men shoot their
guns with the intention to kill and their bullets land
without deception, gallantly.

Violently wonderful, violently alive, violently dying.

A place where men are proud to live in and
proud to die in.

Gun Frontier...the great Wild West lives forevermore.



Leiji Matsumoto's
Gun Frontier
Chapter 12
has been
brought to you by:
the
Red Rabbits

translation: ak
editing: iskra